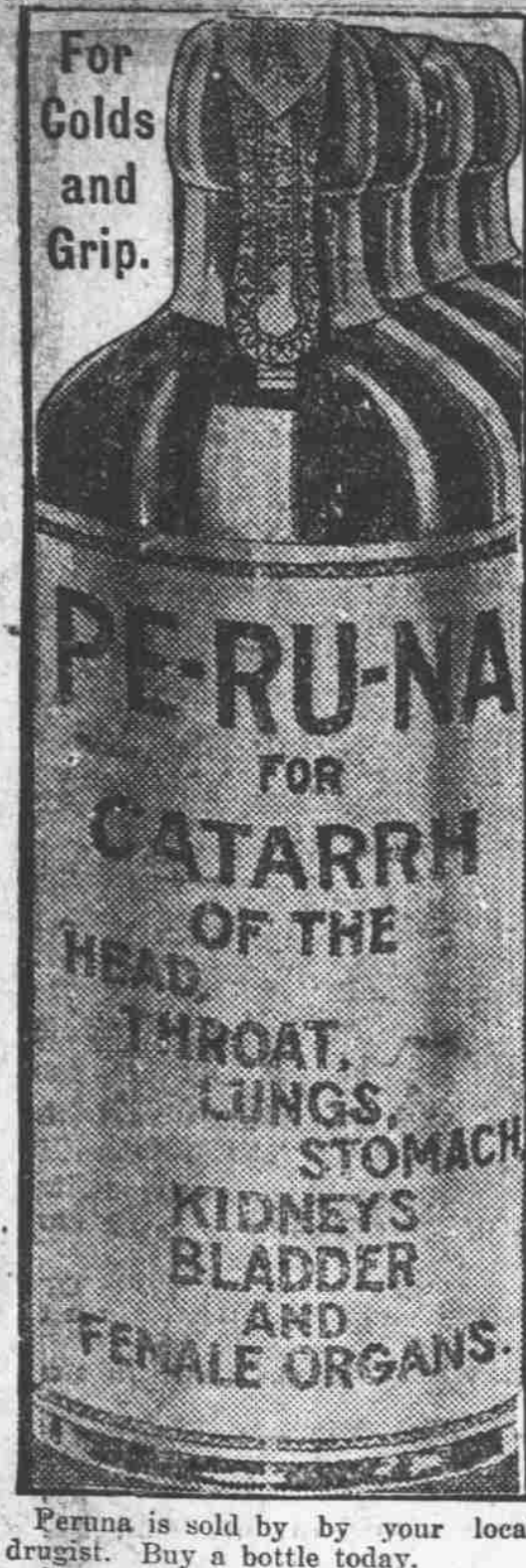


For Colds and Grip.



PURINA

FOR CATARRH OF THE HEAD, THROAT, LUNGS, STOMACH, KIDNEYS, BLADDER AND FEMALE ORGANS.

Purina is sold by your local druggist. Buy a bottle today.

THREE BROTHERS, starting for a trip around the world, will dispose of their two Five Passenger Automobiles, one Seven Passenger Car, and one 20 H. P. Model 1908 Runabout, at a Big Bargain. Three little used, one new, all first-class condition. Address **WALKER**, 1605 Candler Building, Atlanta, Ga.

Do You Love Your Child?

Then protect it from the dangers of croup to which every child is subject. Keep

DR. D. JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT

In your home all the time, then you're ready for the sudden attack of croup and colds. Neglect may cost you the life of your child. It's safest to be on your guard.

Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant is the best remedy known for croup; it gives quickest relief.

Sold everywhere in three size bottles
\$1.00, 50c, 25c

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

SALESMEN WANTED

Wanted—Active, energetic men to represent us. Profitable positions. Hunters make big money. Cash weekly advances. Complete outfit free. Write immediately for our literature offer. **W. T. HOOD & CO.** OLD DOMINION BUILDING, RICHMOND, VA. Mention this paper.

Pert Paragraphs.

Friendship is the wine of life. Eaten bread is soon forgotten. Fraud lurks in loose generalities. A little bird wants but a little nest. My poverty, not my will, consents. Envy shoots at others and wounds herself.—French.

A man without religion is like a horse without a bridle. Falsehood borders so close upon truth that a wise man should not trust himself too near the precipice. His worst enemies do not deny that he has the qualities to make a cracking ex-President.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

The difference between a man and a woman is she can be right without a reason and he can be wrong with one.—New York Press.

THE BEST REMEDY

For Women—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Noah, Ky.—"I was passing through the Change of Life and suffered from headaches, nervous prostration, and hemorrhages. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me well and strong, so that I can do all my housework, and attend to the store and post-office, and feel much younger than I really am."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the most successful remedy for all kinds of female troubles, and I feel that it can never praise it enough."—Mrs. LIZZIE HOLLAND, Noah, Ky.

The Change of Life is the most critical period of a woman's existence, and neglect of health at this time invites disease and pain.

Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remedy known to medicine that will so successfully carry women through this trying period as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs.

For 30 years it has been curing women from the worst forms of female ills—inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, and nervous prostration.

If you would like special advice about your case write a confidential letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

C. C. & O. to Be a Through Route.

An interesting story concerning the road, recently built from Spruce Pine, Mitchell county, to Bostie, Cleveland county, N. C., has reached Washington by way of West Virginia. It is now said that the owners of this road will control a through line from Toledo, O., on Lake Erie, to Charleston, S. C., and will haul coal from the coal fields of Virginia, West Virginia, and Kentucky for the country along the South Atlantic coast, the Gulf of Mexico, and Panama, and will bring back iron ore from Cuba. It will be recalled by newspaper readers in Virginia, North Carolina and elsewhere that millions of dollars were spent in building the South and Western Railroad from Spruce Pine to Marion, across the Blue Ridge mountains, at McKinnon's Gap, grading one of the best roadbeds and putting down one of the most serviceable tracks in the country, and that, just before its completion, it was renamed the Carolina, Clinchfield & Ohio. Within the last few weeks the road has been extended to Bostie. At Marion the Carolina, Clinchfield & Ohio connects with the Knoxville-Salisbury line of the Southern Railway, and at Bostie with the Carolina Central division of the Seaboard Air Line, which runs from Rutherfordton to Wilmington. From Bostie the line will be continued to Spartanburg, S. C., where first-class connections for Charleston will be made.—H. E. C. Bryant in Charlotte Observer.

Here and There.

Fraud requires delay and intervals of guilt.

The dog has no aversion to a poor family.—Chinese.

No one delights more in revenge than a woman.—Journal.

A handsome woman pleases the eye, but a good woman the heart.

A knowledge of the way is a good part of the journey.—Spanish.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WALDO, KINKAY & MARVEL, Wholesale and Retail Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

When President Taft says he is an optimist it is easy to believe him. A man with that kind of smile couldn't be anything else.—Philadelphia Press.

A Cough, Cold or Sore Throat, requires immediate attention. Brown's Bronchitis Trochies always give relief. In boxes of 50c. Samples mailed free. John I. Brown & Son, Boston, Mass.

He who swears distrusts his own words.—Latin. So.12, '09.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Honor can't bear patching.—Irish.

FOR HEADACHE—HICKS' CAPSICUM

Whether from Colds, Heat, Stomach or Nervous Troubles, Capsicum will relieve you. It's liquid—pleasant to take—acts immediately. Try it. 50c. 25c. and 10c. at drug stores.

He who knows little soon tells it.

NEW STRENGTH FOR WOMEN'S BACKS.

Women who suffer with backache, bearing down pain, dizziness and that constant dull, tired feeling, will find comfort in the advice of Mrs. James T. Wright, of 519 Goldsborough St., Boston, Md., who says: "My back was in a very bad way, and when not painful was so weak it felt as if broken. A friend urged me to try Doan's Kidney Pills, which I did, and they helped me from the start. It made me feel like a new woman, and soon I was doing my work the same as ever."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Fools will always ask what time it is, but the wise know their time.

Eczema on Face.

Edgar Springs, Mo., July 15, 1909. Shuprine Company, Savannah, Ga. Dear Sir:—I have used your Tetterine and received great benefit from the use of same. The eczema on my face, which usually appears in the spring and early summer, has been cured and I find no other preparation but Tetterine and find it superior to any on the market.

Respectfully, Elsie M. Judavine. Tetterine cures Eczema, Tetter, Ring Worm, Ground Itch, Itching Pills, Itching Head, Eruptions, Eruptions, Itching Scaly Patches on the Face, Old Itching Sores, Dandruff, Canker Sores, Brins, Corns, Chubbins and every form of Skin Disease. Tetterine 50c; Tetterine Soap 25c. Your druggist, or by mail from the manufacturer, The Shuprine Co., Savannah, Ga.

A friend's faults should be known but not abhorred.—Portuguese.

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days.

Pain Ointment is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

For want of a nail the shoe was lost.—Franklin.

Itch cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. Never fails. At druggists.

One door never shuts but another opens.—Italian.

CUTICURA CURED HIS ECZEMA.

Humor Came on Legs and Ankles—Could Not Wear Shoes Because of Bad Scaling and Itching.

"I have been successfully cured of dry eczema. I was inspecting the removal of noxious weeds from the edge of a river and began getting two itching sores. I could not get to sleep. I paid no attention to it for two years but I noticed a scum on my legs like fish scales. I noticed a scum on my feet like fish scales. I noticed a scum on my ankles were all sore and scaly and I could not wear shoes. I had to use carpet and felt slippers for weeks. I got a cake of the Cuticura Soap and some Cuticura Ointment. In less than ten days I could put on my boots and in less than three weeks I was free from the confounded itching. Capt. C. F. Blum, Chief of Police, Morris, Manitoba, Mar. 20, '07, and Sept. 24, '08."

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Proprietors of Cuticura Remedies, Boston, Mass.



CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT.

THE PONY.

"I do not want to go to bed— I want to play some more." That's what our little Bobby said, And sulked behind the door.

We had a dreadful time, of course; Perhaps you never tried To hold a nighty up, and force A naughty boy inside.

He kicked, and pulled, and cried a lot, And we cried, too, and then, Just when he had him fixed, he got To playing round again.

But father came, and quick as wink Caught Bobby by the gown. "Get up," he clucked, "get up! I think I'll take a drive to town."

You would have laughed to see them go. They pranced around the chairs, And in a minute more or so Were scampering up the stairs.

Then back came father, looking wise, "I rather guess," he said, "Our pony did not realize That he was put to bed." —S. T. Livingston, in Christian Register.

THE WISE CAT.

A certain cat set out to seek his fortune, and traveled through the wide world. At last he came to a country where a cat had never been seen before. The inhabitants were at first frightened by the strange monster; but, having observed puss killing the mice with which the country was overrun, they plucked up courage, and, approaching him, requested that he should follow them before the king. Puss complied willingly enough, and the end of the matter was that he was installed ratch-catcher to the king, and a large salary bestowed upon him. The faithfulness with which puss discharged his duties raised him high in the royal regard, and a circumstance soon occurred which advanced him still further. The king took his nap by an open window, and had a plate of cherries placed beside him that he might eat them when he awoke. A crow from the neighboring forest constantly stole the fruit, nor had all the efforts of the king's servants succeeded in destroying the bird. The cat, however, concealed himself in the window hangings, and pounced upon the unlucky marauder, and broke his neck. The king was full of gratitude, and ordered that puss' salary be increased. Soon after, a bear came and ravaged the king's flocks. His majesty commanded puss to kill him. "I can only do what I am able," pleaded the cat; but the king insisted. While puss was coming, Brain attacked the store of a swarm of bees, and was stung to death. "You have done as I knew you would, my dear cat," said the king, and would listen to no explanations. The cat received the Order of the Royal Shoestring.

Next an elephant came and ravaged the crops. The king sent for the cat to attack him. "Alas! I can only do what I am able," again pleaded the cat, but there was no moving the king. While the cat was coming, the elephant fell into a pit and was killed.

"You have done as I knew you would," said the king once more; and the cat received the Order of the Royal Penknife and the care of the Royal Shoe Brush.

A great army marched to subdue the kingdom. The king gave himself no uneasiness. "Have we not the cat here?" he asked. "My dear, go and put these troublesome fellows to flight."

"Alas! your majesty," said the unfortunate cat, "I can but do as I am able, and luck will turn at last; but the king was stubborn as ever. And, while the cat was coming, a band of the enemy fell upon him and destroyed him; and they overthrew all the kingdom. The king was taken prisoner and compelled to feed cats all his life. 'That ungrateful cat!' he continually exclaimed. —Arlor Bates, in St. Nicholas.

THE LADY OF THE PICTURE.

She was soft-eyed, dark-haired and wore a yellow gown. She looked down from the frame and spoke. "Good afternoon." We jumped and she smiled. "Good afternoon," said she again. "Look up here and you'll see me." We looked up and saw that we had seated ourselves at a table under the picture of a lady.

"Doubtless you never thought that a picture could talk," she said. "But a picture can. We never try it unless we want to, and that isn't very often. Why, once I said something to a lady and she looked up and stared, and I said something else, and she was so alarmed that she went to another table. Now what do you think of that?"

Here she broke off and sat immovable as the waitress came up. She looked closely at the picture, but could see nothing. After she had taken our order and gone away our "Lady of the Picture" spoke again.

"It's very, very tiresome sitting here day after day with nothing to do. I see lots of things, though. The rich ladies sweep by me with their furs, perfumes, rings and trains, the waitresses hurry to and fro, there comes a tired mother with children clinging to her skirts and a baby in her arms. O, there's lots of things to see."

The waitress came up again, bringing the order. She set the tray down, looked at the picture doubtfully, served us, and then went away. I heard her say to another waitress: "That there picture looks awful queer. I wouldn't like to be them people settin' there, I tell you," and then her voice died away.

"The Lady of the Picture" went on: "Sometimes I wish I could step out of the frame, and be like other people all the time. By all the time! I mean that I'd like to stay out of this frame all the time, for once a year we are allowed to step out of the frame, and do as we like. We usually go out at night, you know, we couldn't go very well in the daytime."

FOR THOSE WHO DON'T KNOW HOW.

Proverbs is one of the most popular games that children play. Here is the way to play it in case you do not already know how:

One player leaves the room, and while he is absent, the rest fix upon some proverb. The words of the proverb are distributed among them, and each player, in reply to a question asked by the guesser, has to introduce his particular word. When all the words have been introduced, the guesser has to guess the name of the proverb.

Here are a few familiar proverbs: "Hear twice before you speak once." "Half a loaf is better than no bread." "Good wares make quick markets."

"Friends are plenty when the purse is full." "Cut your coat according to your cloth."

"A little rain lays much dust." "Barking dogs seldom bite." "A good word costs nothing."

"A good name is better than wealth." "Better late than never."

"All is not gold that glitters." "A penny saved is a penny gained."

"A friend in need is a friend indeed." "Make hay while the sun shines."

"One good turn deserves another." "Out of sight, out of mind."

"Still waters run deep." "Waste not, want not."

"Wilful waste makes woeful want." "Prevention is better than cure."

—Home Herald.

A YOUNG NATURALIST.

The little boy was looking at a fly trap—one of those green, woven wire, sugar loaf shaped affairs into which the flies crawl at the bottom, and from which they never find any way of escape. It was half full of the buzzing insects, and others still were entering.

"I've found out one thing about flies, anyhow," he said. "What is that, Benny?" asked his mother.

"I've found that they don't know how to talk to each other."

"How do you know that?"

"Don't you suppose those flies on the inside of that trap know that they're caught and can't get out? Of course they do. And, if they could talk to one another, don't you suppose they'd tell the flies on the outside to go away and not try to get in? Of course they would. They wouldn't be mean enough to want their friends to be trapped just because they were."—Youth's Companion.

WHAT JIM LEARNED.

Whenever Jim was asked to run an errand or do any little thing, he would say: "I don't want to."

One night he brought a book to mamma, who was busy knitting, saying: "Mamma, read me a little story."

His mamma wanted to teach him a lesson, and said: "I don't want to."

Next day Jim went to his papa with a broken whip. "Papa, please mend my whip."

"I don't want to," said his papa.

At this the little fellow began to cry. Then his mamma put her arms around him and told him they were trying to teach him how wrong it was for him to say, "I don't want to," when he was asked to oblige others.

Jim saw the lesson intended, and the next day, when mamma asked him to hand her a drink of water, he ran immediately and brought it to her. He saw that he must oblige others if he would have others oblige and love him.—Home Herald.

More Than the Natives Could Boast.

A native-born American member of a party of four business men who often lunched together, took great delight in joking the others on their foreign birth.

"It's all very well for you fellows to talk about what we need in this country," he said, "but when you come to think of it, you're really only intruders. Not one of you was born here. You're welcome to this country, of course, but you really oughtn't to forget what you owe us natives who open our doors to you."

"Maybe," said an Irishman in the party, thoughtfully. "Maybe. But there's one thing you seem to forget: I came into this country wild me fare paid an' me clothes on me back. Can you say the same?"—Everybody's Magazine.

The Affairs of the Household

TO REMOVE SCORCH.

Dissolve as much borax in a basin of water as it will take and set it on the stove to keep hot. Soak the scorched garment in the borax and lay it in the hot sun; as soon as it dries repeat the process and continue to do so until the scorch has been removed.—New Haven Register.

VASES AND FLOWERS.

To have pairs of vases with flowers arranged as nearly alike as possible is the latest fad in smart households. These appear in all possible places, and each room is kept to a color scheme. A charming combination, when white and green are desired, is that of climbing white jasmine, the fragile Japanese narcissus and lilies of the valley. The jasmine vine has most exquisite foliage that shows many tender shades, and the starlike flower is deliciously fragrant, but not overpowering.—New York Tribune.

AMERICAN BEAUTY SACHET.

Each year sees a new fashion in perfume. This year will give to the American Beauty the apple of success.

This is the new perfume, and the ultra-fashionable thing of the day is to have it in sachet or a drop of it for your clothes or a cake of soap to use on special occasions.

The Americans have taken it up not only with patriotism, but enthusiasm. Heretofore they have always used the French perfumes under French names.

The sachets of this sell from seventy-five cents up and are confined in an envelope of American Beauty satin. The odor is subtle and lasting.

Only a small bottle of the essence is needed, as a drop is enough for a gown. The smart women put a drop or two on a piece of gauze or cotton, and tuck it away in the evening gown.

On drop of it put on a blouse perfumes it as though it had been put away in a pot-pourri of American Beauty rose leaves.—New York Times.

BEAUTIFUL OLD TIMERS.

A well known woman of society has recently finished her country house, and, to the envy of her neighbors, has beautiful Colonial mantels of white marble in all her bedrooms, and equally beautiful old timers, more elaborate, in Italian marble on her lower floor. Each allows for a huge open fire. These she got by spying from her automobile a sign of "Second hand lumber for sale" on the grounds where an old hotel was being razed. She recalled that in her childhood she had once visited some children who were staying at the then fashionable though old-fashioned hotel. The memory also came of a high carved mantel in the so-called nursery, from which goodies were reached for the impromptu juvenile tea party, and, turning back, she discovered a sign from her automobile some distance away and proceeded to find the contractor. As a result of her interview she proudly says \$1.50 or \$2.25 as she waves her hand toward these perfect marbles.—New York Tribune.

THE EPICUREAN'S CORNER

To Bake One Crust Pie—When baking crust for lemon, custard, or other one crust pie, turn pie tin upside down, mold crust neatly upon the outside and bake.

Smoked Sturgeon Salad—Remove the brown skin and all the fat from one-half pound of smoked sturgeon, cut into one-quarter inch cubes; chop one small pepper fine; also one new onion (there should be one tablespoon of each). Toss together with a fork.

Griddled Potatoes—Boil white potatoes with their jackets on and let them cool before peeling. Peel them, and cut into rather thick slices lengthwise of the potatoes. Stir into some olive oil a few drops of onion juice, some salt and some pepper. Dip each slice of potato into the oil, arrange on a buttered gridiron and broil over a clear fire.

Fruit Charlotte—One-half pint cream, one-fourth cup milk, beat until stiff, dissolve one-fourth box gelatin in one-half cup of milk, add to cream when dissolved and tepid, then add one teaspoonful vanilla, three-fourth cup powdered sugar, mix one-half cup raisins, one-half cup currants, one-half cup citron; butter a mold, put layer of fruit, then layer of cream, then layer of fruit, and repeat until mold is full. Put in ice chest for a few hours.

Cherry Shortcake—Make a sponge cake of three eggs, one cup of sugar, one cup of flour, two tablespoonsful of hot water, one and one-half tablespoonsful of baking powder; bake in two layer tins in a moderately hot oven; while hot cover with a thin layer of soft butter, then with chopped cherries that have been sweetened; put one layer between and top with whole pitted fruit sprinkled with sugar. Before serving cover with whipped cream heaped high.

Bernard Shaw at a Musical.

Bernard Shaw, who is not overfond of music, happened to be beguiled to a musicale given by a prominent London society woman, who during the evening found the author sitting disconsolate and bored in a corner of the room.

"Now, really, Mr. Shaw," said the hostess, "don't you think this orchestra plays beautifully? These men have been playing together for eleven years."

"Eleven years?" repeated Shaw. "Haven't we been here longer than that?"

Modern Farm Methods As Applied in the South.

Notes of Interest to Planter, Fruit Grower and Stockman

Piling Wood to Season.

The climate has much to do with the best method to be employed in piling green wood so that it will season. In the humid sections of the United States, says Farm and Home, it should be piled with plenty of

More Corn and Less Cotton.

The man who grows an abundance of hay, grain, chickens, eggs, pigs and other things to eat, and with which he can supply his own wants and that of the local market, is the man who is at all times independent of the price of cotton to sustain him, says the Cotton Journal. Nobody ever heard of the creditor or the sheriff making life miserable to the man who has a full smokehouse and corncrib. Such farmers are not bowed down by debts, due to the supply merchant or the local banks. Such men do not feel the depressing influences of hard times, low prices or panics. They sleep well at nights, meet the whole world with a smile of peaceful contentment, and are always ready with a hearty handshake and with the latchstring on the outside of their hospitable homes. They feel the powerful and fascinating influences of perfect contentment at all times and are what you would truly call independent husbands.

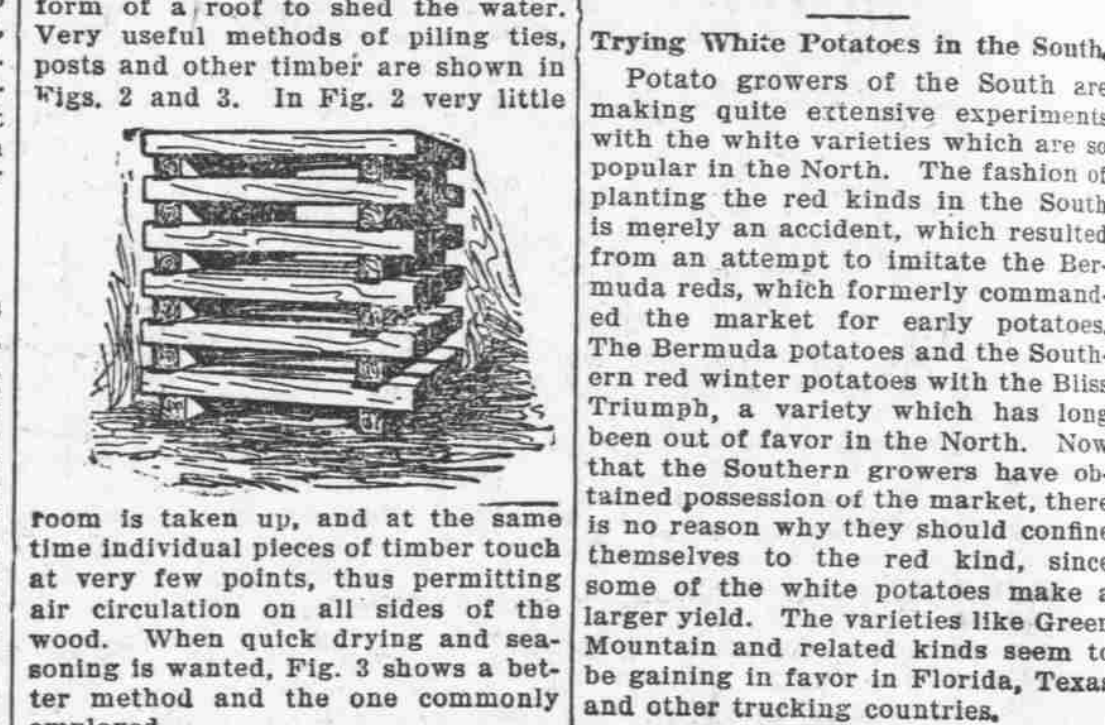
The man who depends wholly on cotton and the credit system to carry him from year to year will always have a hard and rocky road to travel. There are hundreds of thousands in the South who each year travel this road, and they will never see better times until they fall into line and live at home, instead of on the supply merchants and the credit system. Pick out the independent and successful farmers in any cotton growing country and go upon their premises and the success of their farming is soon found in the well filled corncribs, hay stacks, smokehouses and good gardens.

Trying White Potatoes in the South.

Potato growers of the South are making quite extensive experiments with the white varieties which are so popular in the North. The fashion of planting the red kinds in the South is merely an accident, which resulted from an attempt to imitate the Bermuda reds, which formerly commanded the market for early potatoes. The Bermuda potatoes and the Southern red winter potatoes with the Bliss Triumph, a variety which has long been out of favor in the North. Now that the Southern growers have obtained possession of the market, there is no reason why they should confine themselves to the red kind, since some of the white varieties make a larger yield. The varieties like Green Mountain and related kinds seem to be gaining in favor in Florida, Texas and other trucking countries.

Hay Stacker.

We think we have a good device for stacking alfalfa or other hay and fast, too, that might be helpful to some of the readers and farmers and that is to have two four by four pieces of timber thirty feet long that are clear of knots and bolt together at top. Dig a couple of holes in ground a foot deep and fifteen feet apart, opposite each other and place those four by fours in those holes and put two guy ropes one in each side and pull them up and stake good, but give them enough rope to let them have eight to ten feet each way from straight up and down, fasten pulley at crotch, tie end of one rope at crotch and put a pulley on it and then run it through pulley at crotch and down to another pulley staked



The Poor Lands of the South.

"I have begun to doubt whether there is really any poor land in York County," was a remark that a progressive farmer made in the Enquirer office the other day. "Fifteen years ago," he continued, "there was plenty of poor land, or land that was considered to be poor. Since that I have seen much of this land worked up to a state of productiveness that is unsurpassed by the best prairie lands of the West, and I believe the same thing can be done with the balance. It is only a question of deep plowing and intelligent methods generally."—Yorkville (S. C.) Enquirer.

Six Things to Plan For.

1. To increase fertility.
2. To drain every acre that we cultivate that needs it.
3. To prevent washing and leaching.
4. To cheapen production by getting more work stock so that we can use larger and better implements.
5. To make every acre in which we have money invested and on which we pay taxes earn something.
6. To get better varieties of our staple crops and improve them by seed selection.—Progressive Farmer.

Split-Pole Fruit Ladder.

To make a split-pole fruit ladder a Kansas subscriber writes as follows: "Rip a pole until within about a foot and a half of the end and here wrap a wire tightly around it to keep it from splitting further when you spring it to put in the rounds. This ladder is excellent for picking fruit, as the top and is handy to put up against any crotch of the tree, while the two ends at the bottom keep it from turning."

Poor Land, Poor Owner.

Plowing land year after year makes it poor and gives it a poor owner. Raise pasture, hay and some crop to turn under for improving the soil; and in due time smile over the big crops, big stock and the big pocket-book.

Pert Paragraphs.

The man who is without an idea has generally the greatest idea of himself.

A man cannot see his own faults when he is looking at the faults of others.

It is a wise man who is as careful of his credit as he is of his cash.

It requires as much courage to spend the last dollar as it does the first one.

Proverbs and Phrases

To keep friends, treat them kindly; to kill them, treat them often.

The end of one's ambition becomes merely the means to a greater effort. Too much polishing will destroy the brilliancy of the spoon that is only plated.

The man who has made no mistakes is the only one who has lacked opportunities.

Inherited genius may be actually a fact, but there's no doubt transmitted stupidity.

Business Maxims.

There are a lot of people who could not be good even if there were two Sundays in every week.

There's many a gain we would call a loss if we knew what we would pay for it in the long run.

When opportunity knocks at some man's door, they take it for the collector and fail to answer.

The best advice that ever was offered a man is given in one word—"think."